

PLOT IN GOULD CASE REVEALED BY CONFESSION

Julia Fleming's Admission of Attempted Bribery Corroborated.

TESTIMONY HELD BACK.

Assistant District Attorney Keeps Statement for Use at Trial.

Assistant District Attorney Hart, after a session with Miss Julia Fleming and her attorney that lasted the greater part of this morning, declared just before the hearing of the charges of subornation of perjury, in connection with the Gould divorce case, that he had obtained from her a full statement of her share in the alleged plot in which Mrs. Ben Teal, wife of one of the best known stage managers in America, is implicated.

Miss Fleming's confession was got from her after she had been allowed to stay in the Tombs without bail, while Mrs. Teal and Harry S. Mousley, the detective who was arrested with her, and like them, charged with manufacturing evidence against Frank J. Gould, were freed on bonds. Miss Fleming says that Mrs. Teal, whose confidante she was, introduced her to the detective, and after outlining a scheme to testify that Mr. Gould had been seen by Mabel MacCausland, the young dressmaker who revealed the plans, told her that there would be a lot of money in it for both of them.

Mr. Hart would not say what further details Miss Fleming went into in her statement, but he says it is of the highest importance.

Mrs. Teal Near Collapse.

The hearing of the charges against Mrs. Teal, Harry S. Mousley and Julia Fleming began at 2 o'clock this afternoon before Magistrate Corrihan. The crowd of witnesses and persons concerned in the hearing was so great that court was held in one of the General Sessions courtrooms. Instead of the limited space in the police court. It is charged that the three were in a conspiracy to manufacture evidence against Frank Gould.

Mrs. Teal appeared to be on the verge of collapse when, with her husband and two women friends, she reached the Criminal Courts Building in a taxicab and alighted on the Centre street side. She wore a dark blue dress and was veiled. As she stepped to the sidewalk she reeled as if from weakness, and one of the women who accompanied her supported her on one side and, with her husband on the other, she was half led, half dragged into the building.

She was taken to the office of Assistant District Attorney Hart, who has charge of the prosecution. A few minutes later Frank Gould, who is reported to have been subpoenaed by the defense, arrived with Cornelius J. Sullivan, his attorney, and took a seat in the rear of the courtroom. Before the proceedings began he sat, with a broad-brimmed hat tilted well forward over his eyes, apparently in the hope of escaping recognition.

Mrs. Teal's counsel, Edward Carpel, addressed the Court with a request that larger and more comfortable quarters be sought for the hearing, so that the danger of collapse to his client would be lessened.

When Mr. Carpel had finished his request Mr. Hart said:

"Your Honor, the confession made to me to-day by Mrs. Julia Fleming and the affidavit of Blanche Hale, corroborating that of Miss MacCausland, will not be presented before you. I feel that I have enough evidence to hold the prisoners, and I will not present these other matters until the trial."

Miss Fleming knows, according to the prosecuting officials, all the details of the alleged plot to produce testimony involving Frank Gould in a compromising situation with an actress, and the prosecution. It is known, has relied on inducing her to become its most valuable witness.

She has said that she was deeply hurt at the manner in which her friends have allowed her to remain untried while they have been at liberty since a few hours after their arrest.

Refused to Tell Lie.

"Mrs. Teal said I would do as I was asked, and then I replied, 'I won't do it. I couldn't swear to a lie like that.' Mrs. Fleming said, 'Why I would do it, and I am a Catholic, it wouldn't hurt me any. I have told this lie over so many times I am beginning to believe it myself.'"

"Then they asked me if I had nerve enough to go through with it. I said I was a Catholic, and so forth, and I said I was afraid I wasn't. Then Mrs. Fleming exclaimed, 'For God's sake, don't then, or we will all land in jail for ten years.' Then they told me that I was clever enough for that, but they talked it over and said they had better do it themselves, and they said they would call up a Miss Balfour, and they tried to phone to someone, but couldn't seem to get them.

In response to questions by Mr. Hart, the witness said she was cautioned by Mrs. Teal not to tell anybody anything.

Mr. Teal.

Then Mr. Hart asked: "Was a girl named Blanche mentioned?"

"I forgot about her," said Miss MacCausland. "They told me there was a girl named Blanche who had sworn to an affidavit like this and had been sent to the country, and was having a lovely time. I asked Mrs. Teal what she expected to get out of it, and she said, 'About \$25 and a commission.' Mrs. Fleming said she was to get money, too. I asked Mrs. Teal if Gould had been calling on Blanche De Voe. She said, 'Yes, but that everybody in town knew it, but they had to have the evidence. Then I got up to go, and Mrs. Teal cautioned me once more to keep still.'"

Mr. Hart then asked the witness when she next saw Mrs. Teal. She said she had met Mrs. Teal and Mrs. Fleming on Friday July 15, at Mrs. Teal's apartment.

"Well, I have changed my mind," the witness said she told Mrs. Teal.

"Oh, then you are going to do what we want," said Mrs. Teal. "The first witness," said I was, and they said, 'We want you to be a witness, and they seemed

\$100 PRIZE FOR A PRETTY FACE!

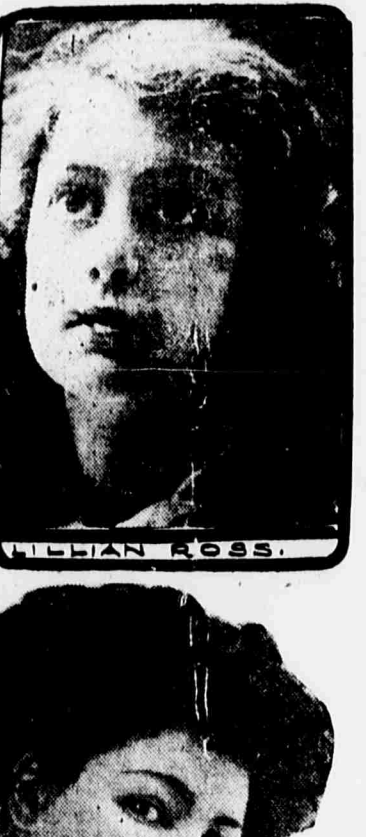
IT GOES TO GIRL WHO LOOKS MOST LIKE GRACE LANE



AUGUSTA ZUCKERMAN



GRACE LANE



WILLIAM ROSS

Do you look like Miss Grace Lane, the prettiest girl in the "Girl Question" company, which comes to Wallack's Theatre on Monday, 3 Aug. 3.

If you do, send your picture to the "Girl Question" Contest Editor of The Evening World and compete for the \$100 prize which goes to the girl who looks most like the acknowledged beauty of the new musical comedy.

Pictures of three competitors, chosen from among the hundreds of photographs received yesterday, are shown above in comparison with that of the pretty actress.

The contest, which closes Aug. 1, is open only to girls who are not and never have been in the stage, and who resemble Miss Lane.

From day to day pictures entered in the competition will be published in The Evening World, and on Aug. 1 the winner of the \$100 prize will be selected by a committee of women and the award announced as soon thereafter as possible.



ATMA MORRISON

STOCKS DECLINE ON FREE SELLING

Southern Railway, Pacifics, St. Paul and Wabash Prominent in Trading.

Large selling orders were freely distributed at the opening of the stock market to-day, causing some sharp declines. There was a sprinkling of gains among some minor specialties, but this did not affect the generally weak tone. Southern Railway preferred broke 2 and Union Pacific, St. Paul, Missouri Pacific, Wabash preferred and Ontario & Western a point. There were numerous substantial fractional declines as well. There was no improvement later, the list averaging almost a point loss. Trading continued active.

The Closing Prices.

Stock	High	Low	Close
Am. Can. Co.	39 1/2	39 1/4	39 1/4
Am. Car & Fwy.	38 1/2	38 1/4	38 1/4
Am. Ice Co.	27 1/2	27 1/4	27 1/4
Am. Lumber Co.	27 1/2	27 1/4	27 1/4
Am. Sugar	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. T. & P.	107 1/2	107 1/4	107 1/4
Am. Tobacco	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Trust Co.	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. United Fruit	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Woolen Co.	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Zinc & Lead	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Coal Co.	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Oil Co.	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Gas Co.	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Electric	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Water	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Paper	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Textile	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Clothing	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Jewelry	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Furniture	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Food	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Medicine	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Perfumery	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Cosmetics	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Stationery	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Printing	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Bookbinding	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Paper Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Lumber Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Coal Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Oil Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Gas Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Electric Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Water Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Paper Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Lumber Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Coal Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Oil Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Gas Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Electric Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4
Am. Water Mills	132 1/2	132 1/4	132 1/4

FALLIERES IN SWEDEN.

STOCKHOLM, July 24.—M. Fallieres, the President of France, who is on a series of official visits to European States, arrived here from Copenhagen and was given a most hearty welcome by the King, the officials and the general public.

very much pleased. Then Mrs. Teal said she would do as I was asked, and then I replied, 'I won't do it. I couldn't swear to a lie like that.' Mrs. Fleming said, 'Why I would do it, and I am a Catholic, it wouldn't hurt me any. I have told this lie over so many times I am beginning to believe it myself.'"

"Then they asked me if I had nerve enough to go through with it. I said I was a Catholic, and so forth, and I said I was afraid I wasn't. Then Mrs. Fleming exclaimed, 'For God's sake, don't then, or we will all land in jail for ten years.' Then they told me that I was clever enough for that, but they talked it over and said they had better do it themselves, and they said they would call up a Miss Balfour, and they tried to phone to someone, but couldn't seem to get them.

SIMPLE FUNERAL SERVICES FOR BISHOP POTTER

Only Relatives and a Few Friends Attend at Cooperstown—Bells Told Here.

COOPERSTOWN, July 24.—Funeral services for the body of Bishop Potter were held to-day at Christ Church, near Fenwick, the Bishop's summer home, where he died last Tuesday. In accordance with the dead prelate's wishes the ceremonies were as simple as possible, and attended only by the immediate family, relatives and a few invited friends. At the conclusion the body was placed on a special train and taken to New York, where public funeral services will be held later. The funeral train was due to reach New York at 6:15 o'clock this afternoon.

Cooperstown to-day paid a silent tribute to the dead Bishop. Places of business were closed, and until the funeral train had drawn out of the station an air of Sunday quiet pervaded the village.

The services were conducted by Rev. Rudolph Birdsall, rector of Christ Church, Cooperstown, who was assisted by Bishop Olmstead, of Utica, and church dignitaries from the Episcopal Diocese of New York.

The Bishop's widow, two daughters, Mrs. C. S. Davidge, of San Francisco, and Miss Sarah Potter, who arrived from Europe last week; his sons, Alonzo Potter, and three sons of Mrs. Potter, F. Ambrose Clark, Edward S. Clark and Stephen C. Clark, and Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark were present, besides other more distant relatives, a few friends and several members of the standing committee of the diocese from New York.

The Bishop's body will rest in the receiving vault of Trinity Church, New York, until the time for the public funeral.

That it will find a permanent resting place in the Cathedral of St. John the Divine is the opinion of the members of the Standing Committee of the Diocese, now exercising ecclesiastical powers here in the absence of Bishop David H. Greer. A meeting of the two bodies called to decide this matter is set for late in September and October.

BELLS TOLLED HERE FOR BISHOP POTTER

While funeral services were being held for Bishop Potter at Cooperstown to-day, beginning at 11:30 o'clock and continuing for half an hour, the bells of practically all of the Episcopal Churches in this diocese were tolled. Down town, at Trinity the chimes rang out appropriately solemn airs, and at St. Paul's Chapel the sexton tolled the bell from hour the ringing was continued for five minutes as a preliminary to litany service.

At Grace Church, of which Bishop Potter was sometime the rector; at Trinity Chapel, at St. Andrew's Church, in Harlem, and at many other places, parishioners and friends gathered in solemn silence in front of the edifices while the tolling was continued, the men with uncovered heads, while others entered the church buildings and prayed.

GIRL FINDS NOTES, HINTING SUICIDE

Bundle on Park Steps Holds Alleged Last Messages of "Nancy Smith."

As Miss Gertrude Kennedy, of No. 217 Eighth avenue, was about to ascend the stone stairs at One Hundred and Twenty-third street and Morning-side Park to-day, she found a parcel, an inspection of which sent her scrambling down the street in search of a policeman. She believed she was on the track of a suicide and hoped to be in time to prevent it.

When Miss Kennedy removed the coarse brown paper on the outside of the parcel she found a pasteboard box about three inches long and two inches wide, which was carefully sealed. She broke the seals and the box held two notes and a rosary of pearl beads. One of the notes in a feminine handwriting, addressed to "Mrs. Frances Smith," was as follows:

"My Dear Mother—I hope you will forgive me for doing this, as Fred has driven me to it. Give my regards to my sister. You will find my body at One Hundred and Twentieth street and Morning-side Park."

"NANCY SMITH."

There were several crosses at the bottom of the page. The other note was: "Fred—I ask you to forgive me. I can stand this no longer. I hope I will meet you in heaven or hell."

"NANCY SMITH."

Miss Kennedy found Policeman McLaughlin and they went at once to One Hundred and Twentieth street and Morning-side Park, but there was no body there and the notes were sent to the West One Hundred and Twentieth street station and detectives were assigned to the case.

CROWD SEES MAN BURN ON THIRD RAIL

Riveter Seriously Scorched Before He Is Rescued by Policeman.

An excited crowd watched Ernest Dayton, a riveter employed by the B. R. T., on the Broadway Elevated line, for several minutes this afternoon while he lay helpless across the third rail above the Roebuck street transfer station. His clothing was on fire and his cries for help could be heard for blocks.

Dayton fell when he reached down to pick up a riveting tool in his hand as he stooped over, and it came in contact with the charged rail. There was a spurt of flame and a shock shot through the riveter's frame. In his excitement he stepped right onto the rail and he was thrown across it, part of his body being wedged between the ties.

Patrolmen Burke and Hazelton, who saw the crowd, climbed up an elevated pillar and attempted to get at Dayton, who was badly burned but conscious. They located at first to touch him as they thought he was still in contact with the rail. Dayton assured them, however, that he was free of the rail and they then lifted him down to the street. Dayton was taken to the Williamsburg Hospital by Dr. Mary Crawford. Though seriously scorched he recovered.

GIRL NAMED BY EBERHARD SAYS NEVER SAW HIM

Actress for Whom He Declares He Sought Money by Murder Denies Him.

INQUEST NEXT FRIDAY.

Prosecutor Says Trial, When It Occurs, Will Not Take More Than Four Hours.

Miss Carolyn Walde, the little actress who was named by August Eberhard as the sweetheart for whom he killed his aunt to get the money, said to-day she was ready to cry with rage every time she thought of the man saying he knew her.

She is playing with Gus Edwards's "Six Blonde Typewriters," a vaudeville act at Morrison's Theatre at Rockaway Beach, and a reporter for The Evening World saw her there, surrounded by her sister typewriters, all sympathetic. "It is outrageous for this horrible man to say he knows me," said little Miss Walde, who is pretty and sprightly. "It's a terrible scandal, and if he does not take it back I'll go right over to that jail in Backusack and make him acknowledge he doesn't know me. Why, I never heard of him until I read the stories in the paper about the murder."

Miss Walde carefully inspected the two pictures of Eberhard in The World of this morning, one showing the man prosperous and well dressed in top hat, frock coat and white waistcoat, and the other bedraggled and unshaven as he appeared yesterday when arrested, and she persisted in her declaration that she had never seen him.

Lives in Washington Heights.

She is the daughter of a merchant who lives in the Washington Heights section, not far from Wehman's grocery store, at St. Nicholas avenue and One Hundred and Fifty-seventh street, where Eberhard was a clerk.

"Were you ever in that store?" the reporter asked her. "He might have seen you then, and even though he didn't meet you, might have become interested, knowing that you lived nearby and were on the stage."

"I was in that store once when I was on a visit home some months ago," she said. "I went there with mother, but I don't remember seeing that man, although it is possible that he might have been there, and that he saw me. And then he might have seen me on the stage, but he is crazy, I think, to make such statements. My mother and father are away on a vacation and I don't know what to do about this thing, although I am sure something is being done to win the man who drags me into the disgraceful affair."

Miss Walde has been on the stage for a week from to-day at 120 E. 14th street, where she completed a course at the Walden High School not long ago and then took up voice culture.

Inquest Next Week.

The inquest into the death of Mrs. Ottilie Eberhard, confessed yesterday, will be held at Ridgewood, N. J., a week from to-day at 120 E. 14th street.

Unless there should be developments regarding Berkman, the man whom Eberhard names as his accomplice and with he acts in Chicago, it is unlikely that anything new will come out, and the inquest will be merely a matter of form.

Prosecutor Koester, of Bergen County, and Chief of Police Dunn, of Hackensack, are not disposed to regard Eberhard's statement regarding an accomplice with seriousness, although the matter will be investigated. The general belief among those who have investigated the case, closely is that August Eberhard is entirely responsible for the plot and the murder.

Prisoner Is Cheerful.

Eberhard seems to have entirely recovered his self-possession since his confession, and it was said at the jail that he was cheerful. He asked to see the newspapers, and the Sheriff said he would let him see the papers, but Mr. Koester gave orders that he should not receive any more.

Ottile Eberhard, the daughter of the murdered woman, and who was slightly wounded by Eberhard, is still at a hotel nearby, and from her windows can see the jail where her cousin is confined. She has learned of his capture, but she has not been confronted with her. His confession obtained a reprieve for this and it is not probable that she will see him until the trial, which is said to begin soon as Mr. Koester has said he would apply for a special term of the Grand Jury.

A lawyer from Patterson called on Eberhard to-day, but in accordance with Mr. Koester's orders was not allowed to see the prisoner.

Prosecutor Koester visited Eberhard to-day, but would not tell anything about their conversation. The indications are that "Jersey Justice" will be swifter than ever this case.

"I think we can dispose of it in about four hours," said the prosecutor.

John Boyer Remarked That It Was Warm and Said He Wouldn't Live.

When John Boyer arose to-day and saw the humid mist overhanging the city he said to his wife:

"This will be another hot day. I don't believe I can live through it."

He had been ill for more than two weeks, since he was overcome by the heat in a Turkish bath, and was obliged to stay away from his work, which is that of a silk weaver. He was fifty-two years old and formerly was a robust man. On every hot day he would suffer terribly, and the subject of warm weather seemed to develop into a mania with him.

His wife tried to cheer him to-day, but unsuccessfully, and at about noon when she went to call him for lunch she became very uneasy because she got no response. She searched the house over and finally found her husband lying on the ground in the cellar with a wound in his right temple and a pistol of small calibre near him. A doctor who was called said he had been dead an hour.

Mr. Boyer lived at No. 380 Third avenue, and had one daughter, Elizabeth, twenty-three years old.

SCREAMS IN CAMP AT TEAL'S POND MYSTERY CLEW

Girl's Story of Night Alarm Starts Police on Trail for Hazel Drew's Slayer.

(Special to The Evening World.)

TROY, July 24.—Detectives to-day are investigating a story that a girl was heard to scream at a summer camp a few miles from Teal's Pond, in which Miss Hazel Drew's body was found, on the night of July 6 or 7. Their informant was not positive as to the date. Later that night an automobile was heard going over the road in the direction of the pond. Hazel Drew is supposed to have been murdered on the night of July 7.

The camp alluded to is said to have been maintained by a wealthy man and that it was the scene of riotous doings. Girls, it is said, were taken there on the pretext of giving them auto rides.

Mountaineers say the place became so noticeable that complaint was made to the police.

It Was Schlamf's Photo.

The young man whose picture was found in Hazel's trunk was late yesterday afternoon located at No. 68 Broadway, Albany, where he is employed as a packer. His name is F. W. Schlamf. He said he first met Hazel Drew three years ago at the skating rink at Rensselaer Park, this city. With him at the time was another Albanian, a young bank clerk. Hazel seemed to be a jolly, good-natured girl, he said, and he enjoyed her company. He took her to her home that night and she invited him to call, which he did several times.

"Hazel appeared to be a lady in every respect," Schlamf told County Detective Ayer, "and I always treated her as such." Schlamf said the last time he saw the girl was two years ago, when he chanced to be at Rensselaer Park again, and she was also there. Asked how the young woman came in possession of his photograph, Schlamf said he might have given it to her, although he did not remember having done so.

It was announced last night by District Attorney's Officer Powers and Detective Ayer that they had found a farmer named Charles Ranken at Taborion who thinks that he saw the stranger referred to by William Hoffer and wife.

"On two Sundays previous to the murder," said Ranken, "I was in the vicinity of the pond and saw this fellow hanging about the water each time. I couldn't get a good look at him, but he seemed to answer the description given by the Huffsays when they told of seeing the man in the runabout by the roadside, and the other, an older man, brushing about in the bushes."

The story will be further investigated.

Confirms Aunt's Story.

Roy Beauchamp, a conductor of the United Traction Company, says he was an extra man on a trolley car in Troy on the night of Sunday, July 5, and Miss Taylor and Hazel Drew were passengers on his car. Hazel Drew was on the car, where her employer, George B. Harrison, further out Pawling avenue. This supports the story of the aunt that she and Hazel had been to Schenectady.

Rensselaer County is to-day clamoring for an arrest in the Hazel Drew Case, but still the officials hesitate, claiming there is not sufficient evidence in the Teal murder mystery to warrant the taking of any one into custody.

District Attorney O'Brien is to be a candidate for re-election this fall, and his seeming indifference relative to the case is thought by many to be the result of politics.

BABY BORN IN CAR.

That the stork isn't timid about crowds was demonstrated this afternoon when he presented to Mrs. Marie Takar, twenty-seven years old, of No. 175 Greene street, Brooklyn, a ten-pound baby boy while she was a passenger in a Manhattan First avenue car. Mother and baby were taken to Bellevue and are doing well.

Mrs. Takar came from Brooklyn on the Thirty-fourth street ferry. She became ill and other women passengers surrounded her and showed the men from the car. The driver hurried to Twenty-sixth street, where an ambulance was summoned. When Dr. Poley reached the car he found the baby girl.

ELDER IN FIST FIGHT IN COURT BESTS BOOKIE

Blows Struck and Clothing Torn in Dragging Drowie Before Grand Jury.

After a strenuous battle in the Adams Street Police Court, during which blows were struck, clothes were torn and the air was scorched with blistering threats, Acting District Attorney Elder today dragged Martin Drowie, an alleged bookmaker, before the Grand Jury to tell what he knew about paying the police at Brighton for protection.

Drowie was arrested at the beach yesterday and it was said he had declared that the plainclothes men on duty there collected \$20 a day from each bookmaker. When arrested he is said to have protested, claiming he had settled for protection.

"That story is all a lie," said Mr. Elder, after Drowie had been taken before the Grand Jury and released.

Elder's sleuths found Drowie in the ante room of the police court to-day, but when they tried to take him away his counsel, Jacob Elliprin, objected and demanded to see a subpoena. In the short scrimmage which ensued, Elliprin rescued his client. "Arrest these men for assault," he cried to the police, but the bluecoats were more amused than interested.

Detectives Adee and Cochran were reinforced by Mr. Elder and three other sleuths and they corralled Drowie in the courtroom. Elliprin again interferred, and in a mix-up with Adee lost his collar and tie. As Drowie was being dragged out of the courtroom and a lively scrap was in progress, Martin Tike appeared and restored order. He set Drowie's examination for July 29 and told him he was at liberty to go to the Grand Jury.

Mr. Elder said he would submit Elliprin's conduct to the Grand Jury. For several weeks Elliprin has been springing to get an examination for his clients, claiming it was Elder's plan to dodge the Grand Jury hearings and have all the men arrested indicted.

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